## The Beanfort Republican,

THURSDAY NOVEMBER, 9, 1871.

POETRY.

MY INDIAN LOVE.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

A forest malden; she is mine; And on Sierra's slopes of pine, The vines below, the snows above, A solitary lodge is set Within a fringe of watered fire; And there my wigwam fires burn, Fed by a round brown hand-That small brown faithful hand of hers That never rests till my return. The yellow smoke is rising yet; Tiptoe and see it where you stand, Lift like a column from the land.

There are no sea gems in her hair; No jewels fret her dimpled hands; And half her bronzed limbs are bare; But round brown arms have golden bands, Broad, rich, and by her cunning hands Cut from the yellow virgin ore, And she does not desire more. I wear the beaded wampum belt That she has wore; the sable pelt.
That she has fringed red threads around; And in the morn, when men are out, I wake the valley with the shot That brings the brown deer to the ground; And she beside the lodge at noon Sings with the wind, while baby swings In sea shell cradle by the bough; Sings low-so like the clover sings With swarms of bees. I hear them now; I see her sad face through the moon . . . . . Such songs! would earth had more of such! She has not much to say; and she Lifts never voice to question me In aught I do ..., and that is much. I love her for her patient trust, And my love's forty-fold return-A value I have not to learn As you . . . . at least as many must . . . . .

.... She is not over tall nor fair; Her breusts are curtained by her hair; And sometimes, through the silken fringe, I see her bosom's wealth, like wine, Burst through, in luscious, ruddy tinge-And all its wealth and worth are mine. I know not that one drop of blood Of prince or chief is in her veins; I simply say that she is good And loves me with pure womanhood. .... When that is said, why, what remains?

# Nasby at Rochester.

ter Saw at the Tammany State Convention.

From The Toledo Blade CONFEDRIT X ROADS. (Wich is in the State of Kentucky,) October 14, 1871.

I am in the sere and yeller leaf, and hey seen much of politics, but never in my life did I ever see a convenshun so beautifully managed ez the late Democratic Convenshun at Rochester, Noo York. I waz there by speshel invitation uv my old Brick Dennis O'Slaughnessy, uv the Sixth Ward, Noo York, who, since I left the Harp uv Erin Sloon has improved wonderfully in a wordly pint uv view. He was then a hod-carrier by profession and a repeater by practice. He attracted the attention uv Mr. Tweed by his zeal in votin and his bravery in knockin down opposishen voters, and was uv course rewarded. He is now Assistant Inspector uv Musket Triggers uv the Ninth Regimental Armory, at a salary uv \$300 per month, Skool Inspector in the Sixth ward, at a salary of \$400 per month, and Thirty-second Assistant Law Adviser to the commission for condemning private property, for streets and sich, at a salary uv three thousand dollars per year, besides which he hez a tenth interest in the contract for keepin the glass in repair uv the two back winders uv two Armories, out us which he made \$10,000 in the first six months. He waz tu hev hed the contrack for the two front winders in addition, but the raid the people made on the Ring busted that. He hez, however, invested largely in city lots, and wears kid gloves and a diamond ez big ez a peechstone. Dennis said that ef the infernal Amerikens and Germans kin be beat down and the control uv Noo York left with the Irish, where it belongs, he will be tolerably well off in a year or two.

Dennis, being uv consequence in the party wuz, uv course, in the private counsels uv the managers uv the State Convenshun. He and Tweed, Sweeny, Mayor Hall, Keyser, Garwin, and the entire convocashen was at Rochester though nobody knowed it. They went in a speshel private car, and hed private rooms at the Osborne House, with a private wire runnin home. directly to the hall in wich the Convenshun wuz held. It wuz the most impresold eyes will probably never look onto possession uv the twenty-five millions ought to be, but it isn't because I don't another waiter appeared; he brought a set and in certain directions of rare gifts; yet monds, and keep the moths out ov my

directing the deliberashens uv a convenshun uv the great State uv Noo Yorkone brain thinkin for a thousand-one hand guidin a thousand. He directed the Convenshun to cheer when Seymour's name wuz announst az a delegate, and

they cheered-he directed em to reject the Tammany delegashun from the city, and they wuz rejected-he directed em to

shun ?"

bland smile, ez he dictated a messenger directin uv the Convenshun to cheer when the rejection of the Tammany delegates wuz announsted, "my dear sir, I AM THERE! There's a hundred uv my throats a shoutin this minit—there's a hundred uv my hats a going up to the ceiling this minit-there's two hundred uv my hands a clappin vociferously at this Tweed will be the power behind the minit. There's a great many of me in throne, wich is greater than throne itself. that hall."

shun for dinner, the Chairman uv the Committee on Resolooshens came into the room to submit the resolooshens they hed prepared, that they mite be shoore they sponsible solely to him! Ef he hez made wood meet Mr. Tweed's ideas. The great | uv himself the revenues uv one city, wat man read em attentively and handed uv will he do when he hez the nashen to em back.

"They won't do," sed he sententious-

"In what respeck are they faulty!" asked the Chairman, obsequiously.

"Woodent it be well enough," sed Mr. Tweed, with a smile still more bland than the first, woodent it be well enough to put in a resolooshen denouncin the corrupshen, in general terms, uv coorse, specifiyin partikerlerly, however, the especial corrupshun uv the Nashnel Government, and that uv States which is under Radikal control?"

The sublimity uv sich a sejestion comin from Tweed struck the Chairman all uv a answer to a remark made by the corresheap.

"Certainly I will, of you wish it," sed he, but I sposed—that is, my idee wuz-I am jist now holdin a place wich pays hand." somethin like ten thou-but never mind, it shel be done."

"Then agin," sed Tweed, smilin still blander and with the faintest sejestion ov only lacked iron shutters," I ventured to a wink in his left eye, "I wood sejest that | reply. you pledge the Democratic party to be a honest and economical expenditoor uv the pishly. 'I hope you don't think that a public funds !"

prise, but he coincided. Everybody coin- jected to a strong heat, crumbles like dry cides with Tweed.

the great chieftain with a smile, the bland- and rain, and everything else, but it won't nis uv wich can't be described, "yoo hed better put in a resolooshen denouncin the but it is some; marble will not burn up as profligacy uv the management uv matters in Noo York City, but makin it, mind yoo, ez the legitimate result uv Radical Now, a good many blessed idiots think legislashen four yeers ago. Draw up this that if a vault is built of granite it is fire resolooshen so as to make it plain that it's and burglar-proof. Nothing of the sort. me yoor drivin at, without exactly namin If I wanted to make a secure vault, I

"Why, what shell we-"

"Don't go on, my friend," sed Tweed, smilin a smile wich for blandnis excelled the most delishus Joon morning, "it's mutch better to hev the corrupshen denounst by us than by the enemy, partikelerly ez we know more definitely about it. and you can crash it into sand with your And I wood sejest that yoo hev a resolooshen, boldly challengin a comparison between the Republikin and Democratic administrations uv the State and City Governments, and (here he smiled with a blandnis wich wuz heavenly, ez he fingered a most gigantic diamond on the little finger of his left hand, and sipped a glass uv champagne) any little thing wich yoo cupola, or steeple, or tower, must not be kin throw in ez to the necessity uv a re- put on top of it, like that on the Chicago turn to the simplicity uv our Puritan Courthouse. A man must be a fool to do fathers wood be well."

The Chairman wuz too affected to say word, but he made the necessary notes, and castin one look uv astonishment at the greatness uv his cheef, who sat there smilin blandly, retired from the presence.

done. He promptly telegrafit every prominent Democratic editor and politishun in the State to denounce him in the bitterest ings; for a fire-proof building that isn't terms, and then tellin the Convention who to nominate and wat else to do, went Do you understand? Now I can't always of the boat. But in a few moments a of it. Such a man (judging of every

There is a greatness and a grandeur in this man wich I can't sufficiently admire. agin. Ther in an esy chair sot one man wich he hez made ez to insist upon an en- know better. Congress never thinks of of elegantly bound books for the clerk. no less he was a man of fickle fancies, of sable, I beseech thee, oh Fortune!

made it, but not so with Tweed. There aint no vanity about him. So long ez he hez control uv the party, he don't care a cent whether he is publicly recognized or not. Ez he remarkt to me ef the way to my continuashen in power is in denunciashen uv me, very good, denounce me. I kin stand it. I ain't the first man who. do everything that wuz done and they did to get on, hez trampled over the dead body uv his reputashen. I'd jist ez soon "My great sir," sed I, in astonishment pull the wires behind the curtain ez to at the power he wielded, "why don't you manipulate the pupits in front uv it. I go over to the hall and direct the Conven- ain't agoin to let personal vanity stand in the way uv the grand success. I'm hop-"My gentle sir," retorted he, with a ing for next year. I'm a rather heavy load for the party to carry just now, and I'm goin to releeve 'em-till after the Presidenshel elecshen."

Then I saw wat motive wuz actooatin the Amerikin Napoleon, and I wuz agin lost in wonder. Whoever the Democratic nominee is, he will simply be a shadder, uv wich Tweed will be the substance. And wat a glorious prospek opens to us! After the adjournment uv the Conven- Think uv a Democratic President in 1873, with Tweed behind him! Think uv Tweed makin collectors, and assessors, and postmasters, and all uv 'em bein rebleed?

I shell to wunst cultivate pleasant relashens with Tweed.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M., (Wich wuz Postmaster).

Fire-Proof Buildings.

An Interview with Supervising Architect

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has recently had a conversation with Mr. Mullett, supervis-

ing architect of the Treasury Department, on the subject of fire-proof buildings. In pondent, he said: "Why, my friend; you don't know what

you're talking about. You now know that in a general way, yoo know, that the lea. t there was not a fire-proof building in Chised about corrupshen, in view uv-well, cago. I could have told you that before-

"Why the Tribune office was regarded as fire-proof, and other marble and granite buildings were so regarded. I believe they

"Iron fiddlesti:ks," he answered snapgranite or marble building is fire-proof. The Chairman turned pale with sur- Don't you know that granite, when subplaster. It is the best building stone in "And while you are at it," continued the world; it will resist time, and damp, resist fire. Marble is not much better, soon as granite. Sandstone is about the same, with some few exceptional varieties. shouldn't make it of granite. A skillful burglar can get into a granite vault in no time. With a large blow-pipe and a small sharp blaze well handled a burglar can crack a block of granite to pieces before you'd know it. When subjected to a severe heat it cracks and splits off in flakes, fingers. Oh, no, a granite building is not fire-proof," "Well, what sort of building is fire.

proof?"

"A granite building," he answered, without apparently noticing the question, "will stand heat a great while, so will marble a great while. But a wooden a thing like that. I'd also like to know how a sensible man could be such a fool (the language is Mullett's) as to think the Chicago Tribune office was fire-proof when more than half the windows did not have the clerk that he actually wilted. Yet he upon his lips without smirching it with iron shutters? It don't take fire long to managed to ask: But the great man's work wuz not yet crash through glass and sash. People ought to understand these things when you?" building what they call fire-proof buildfire-proof is no better than one that isn't. do as I want to in the erection of public buildings. Sometimes I have to leave iron shutters off, and sometimes I have to put wood in places where stone or iron

dorsement by the party through which he these things. They think that if a building is made of granite or marble, that's all that is necessary. Iron shutters and all such things cost something. I make my estimates for a public building, but they are always cut down so I have to cut down my plans. Now in this Chicago horror you see the effects. I'll bet you the proprietors of the Tribune Will have iron blinds on their upper windows in their next building."

"What difference will it make," I asked, "if granite is not fire-proof?"

"Granite is not fire-proof," he continued, "but, as I said before, it will stand a good deal. It is probable that the courthouse would have stood had it not been for the wooden cupola and the open windows. The Tribune office would probably have stood it if it had iron shutters outside on all the windows. Yet it is by no means certain, if the fire raged with the intensity that is described."

"What, then, is to be done," I asked "if granite and marble and sandstone are not fire-proof? Is not the capital, the treasury, the patent office, the postoffice department, fire-proof?"

"Why, bless your soul, no! Not one of them. But they are probably safe, for all that, because they stand away from other buildings-all except the postoffice. If we should have such a fire in Washington as that in Chicago, I should fear for the postoffice building. Why, my dear sir," he continued in a more snappish tone than ever, "do you know there is but one fireproof government building in the country? That's the appraiser's stores in Philadelphia. The material is brick. Brick is the only absolutely fire-proof building material I know of. They say the Seneca stone is fire-proof, and it has stood some wonderful tests, but none of the government buildings have been built of it. Of course, granite and marble are good enough, if buildings are apart from others. That's the trouble. Government buildings ought to have big grounds around them. Then there would be no danger. But I have great faith in iron shutters."

### Woodhull on the Rampage.

very amusing account of Victoria Wood- doubt. Yet no less, in its foundation the hull's journey up from New York on the story is fa'se. Referring to it at once,

her dock in New York the night before If you ever think it necessary, you can last, a carriage drove up to the wharf, tell." I believe it to but justice to her saand from it emerged three persons, two cred life, with which idle gossip is yet wearing the garb of women and one dress- too busy, to tell it now. Bereavement in ed in the habiliments of the sterner sex; death and in life had made her Western but nature or custom seemed reversed in home too desolate to be borne. These this instance, for one of the seeming fe- with the impulse of the brave will that males gave orders to the coachman, paid the fare, attended to the baggage, pur- New York to make not the life that she chased the passage tickets, and then gave her arm to the healthy mortal who had stood by holding a poodle and carrying a parasol, marched him into the cabin of the steamer and seated him upon a cushioned chair, while she went in search of a state | should not dared, but I didn't. Thus I room. Her female companion, she found, had alreany purchased a room, but it was time was Dr. Rufus Griswold. He had in a gangway, and it made the first lady compiled the books called "The Female very angry to find that her friend had Prose writers" and "The Female Poets been so sadly imposed upon. So with of America." He was sharply on the flashing eye and scowling visage she lookout for every new genious in literamarched straight to the clerk and de- ture that appeared. He had visited the manded that the room be changed for a sisters in their Ohio home, and in 1850 had better one, "for," said the lady, as she obtain a publisher for their first volume, stood on her tiptoes and glared in furious- and had added both their names, with ly at the clerk, "I am Victoria C. Wood- selections from their poems, to his own hull, of 44 Broad street, New York.

greatest timidity, "I was not aware of sphere of labor which they had chosen, that; you shall have the best room on the | while they practically knew next to nothboat, your great financial head shall re- ing. He encouraged and helped them pose on the same downy pillows upon in many ways, and thus command their which the noble Fisk did slumber just gratitude. For Alice to incur a debt of one month ago to-night;" and he handed gratitude was to pay it, even at the cost the lady the key of the bridal chamber.

bright as the sun at noonday, and she cast fortune. Her soul may be white as snow; a look of such ineffable tenderness upon yet he cannot take her innocent name

ed her forward, and the rest of the sen- rable soul; till, where he knows he has tence was lost in the noise of the departure | not won it, he yet is base enough to boast waiter brought down to the clerk a beau- record left of him) was Rufus W. Gris- beggars. tiful boquet with a card attached, upon wold. which was written: "Compliments of He was a man of poetic temperament, mi kammel's hair shawl, mi lavencer silk Victoria C. Woodhull." In a moment of fine scholarship, of generous impulses, mi point lace and mi neck-lace ov dia-

Next came a box of bonbons, then an invitation to attend the lady at supper; which the clerk had to decline. This was not all. All through the early part of the night came messages from the charming Baker, until, in sheer desperation, he barred his door, and refused admittance to any one; still the messages were all of the most ladylike character.

By daylight next morning, the lady was at his window, but the boat had arrived at Albany, and the clerk slipped unobserved out of his room and ran away. Our reporter saw him running, and the cause of his fiaste. Wildly he answered, that it was from some one who claimed him as her affinity, and then, as his excitement subsided, he related in the strictest confidence the above horrible tale. V. C. W., is now in Troy attending the Spiritualists' Convention, and poor Frank Baker is in the most abject misery, fearful that he may be again beset by the attentions and blandishments of Victoria, on her financial bower of Broad street, and the housetop of Murray Hill, where she communes (vide Theodore Tilton's biography) with Demosthenes and other guardian spirits, in untrammelled affinity.

Alice Cary's Love.

The Facts About Her Relations with Rufus W. Griswold.

A story under title of the "Unknown Love of Alice Cary," in the newspapers, is still traveling through the length of the land. It asserts that in her youth she was affianced to Rufus W. Griswold; that he was false to her-forsaking her for a woman of the world; that long after, when he return to New York friendless, poor, and sick, she forgave him the great wrong that he had done, and nursed him till he died. This story, in many conflicting phases, was often to her great annoyance told of her during her life. The fact that Rufus W. Griswold did in his last will bequeath to her his personal effects was made much of in printed and private circles, and used as an unanswerable proof that at one time he had been her lover. Within a week I have read, She Attempts to Seduce a Steamboat Clerk in a letter to the New York Evening Post, that the will proved the love and relation-The Albany Times gives the following ship between the two persons beyond a while we two sat alone together. Alice Just before the steamer Connecticut left | said to me: "I will tell you just the truth. served her to the last, brought her to would have chosen for herself, yet a life worthy to be lived. "Ignorance stood me in the stead of

courage," she said. Had I known the great world as I have learnd it since, I came." The leading litterateur at that "Poets of America." He knew every-"Oh!" murmured the clerk, with the thing necessary totheir success in the of her life. Yet even the good will of one Over her face there stole a smile as type of man to a woman is often a missomewhat of his own vileness. His van-"Who is that male spinster that is with | ity has been flattered by idle women, till conquest has not only become the habit. "That is my-," but the crowd push- but the necessity, of his morbid and mise-

violent temper, which often fell upon his dearest friends; of monstrous vanity, and of ungoverned passions.

"I was never engaged to him in marriage; I never loved him," said Alice Victoria to the handsome clerk, Frank Cary to me. "I could not have loved such a man, though I learned him in his best phases. As a friend I owed him much, and before his death I found it in my power to pay back in part my large dibt of gratitude. When le retified to New York, poor and sick, with certain death before him, I, with Miss-, hired a room and nurse for him. From that they have the romantic story of my nursing him from unrequited love. It was old Betsy who nursed him. You know how big and strong she is; yet even she became worn out, for his sickness was long and very painful. Many unkind. even cruel things have been said because he willed to me his personal effects. Besides the books and pictures which he bequeathed to the Historical Society, these were all that he possessd, and left to me not more out of personal regard than from a desire to repay as far as he was able the money which I had expeuded for his? comfort during his long sickness. In the profoundest sense Alice Cary

> never loved but once. The man whom' she loved is still alive; yet gossip with the keenest scent, has never foud or named him. With all her fullness of affection. hers was an electric and solitary soul. He who, by the very presence of his ber ing, was more to her than any other more tal could be, might passed from her life. but no other could ever take his place. A proud and prosperous family brought all their pride and power to bear on a son' to prevent his marrying a girl uneducated, rustic, and poor. "I waited for one" who never came back," she said, "tet I believe he would come until I read in a paper his marriage to mother. Can you think what life would be-loving one. waiting for one who would never come." He did come at last. I saw him. Hiswife had died. Alice was dying. The gray-haired man sat down beside the grayhaired moman. Life had dealt prosperously with him, as is its wont with men. Suffering and death had all from her save the luster of her wondrous eyes. From her wan and wasted face they shone upon' him full of tenderness and youth. Thus they met, with life behind them-they who parted plighted lovers when life was young. He was the man whom she forgave for her blighted and weary life, with a smile of parting as divine as ever lit the face of woman.

### Fashionable Woman's Frayer.

Strengthen my husband, and may hiz faith and his money hold out to the last. Draw the lamb's wool ov unsuspicious twilight over his eyes, that mi flirtations may look to him like viktorys, and that mi bills may strengthen his pride to me.

Bless, O Fortune, my krimps, rats and frizzers, and let thi glory shine on mi paint and po #der.

When I walk out before the gaze of vulger men, regulate my wiggle, and add nu grace to mi gaiters.

When I bow miself in worship, grant that I may do it with ravishing elegence, and preserve into the last the lily white of mi flesh and the taper of my fingers. Destroy mine enemies with the gaul of

jealos y, and eat thou up with the teeth of envy all those who gaze at mi style. Save me from wrinkles, and foster my

plumpness. Fill my both eyes, oh Fortune with the plaintive pizon ov infatuashun, that I may lay out my victims, the men, as

knub as images graven. Let the lily and the rose strive together on mi cheek and may mi neck swim like a

goose on the buzzum of krystai water. Enable me, oh Fortune, to wear shoes

still a little smaller and save from all korns and bunyons. Bless Fanny, mi lapdog, and rain down

bezoms of destruchum upon these who would hurt a hair ov Hector, mi kitten. Smile, oh Fortune, most sweetly upon Dick, mi kanary, and watch over, with the fondness of a mother, mi two lilywhite mice with red eyes.

Enable the poor to shirk for them selves, and save me from all missionary

Shed the light of thi countenance on